

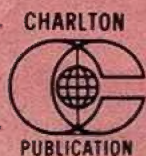


HONG KONG  
PHOOEY

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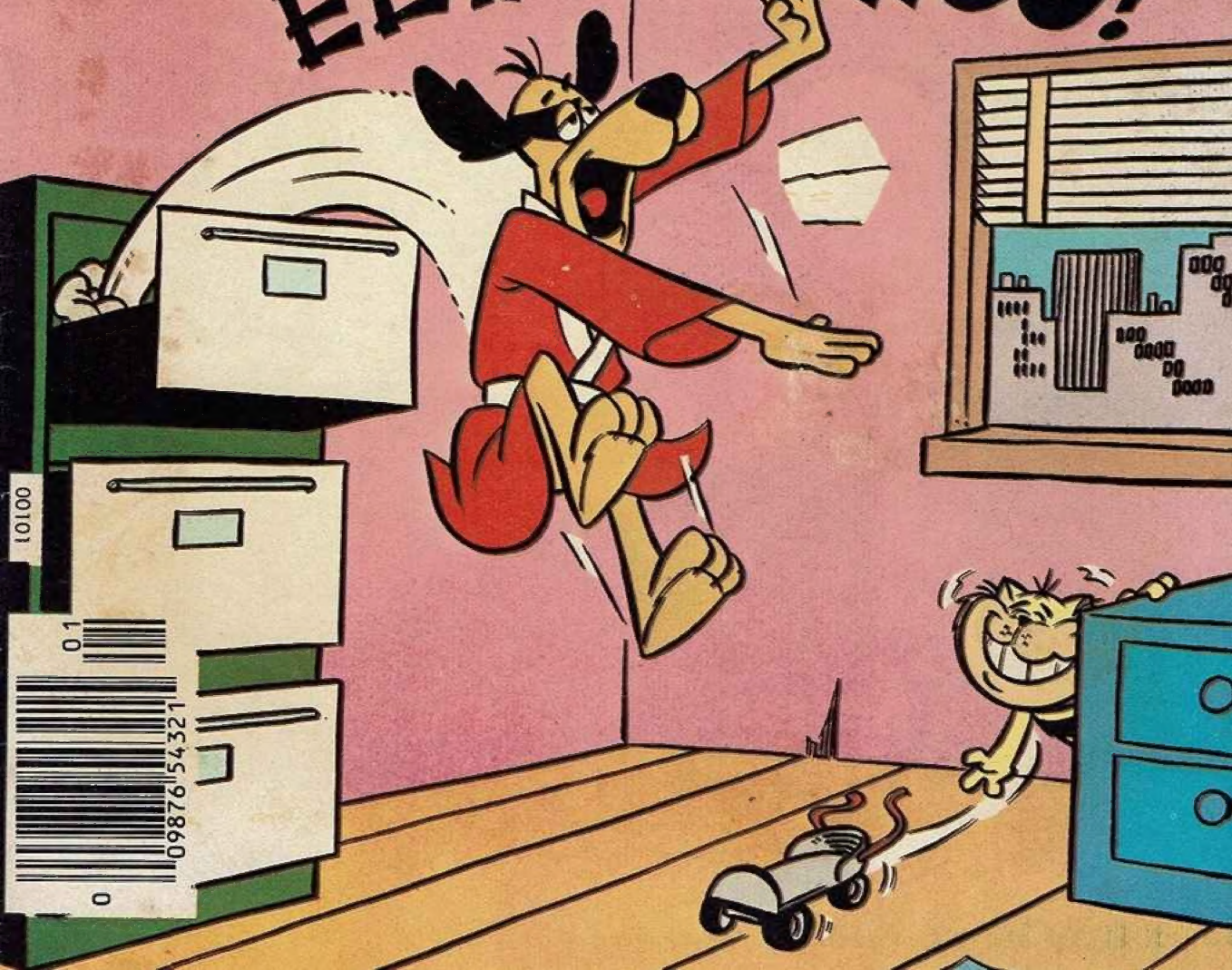


Hanna  
Barbera's



ALL NEW  
**HONG KONG  
PHOOEY**

EEYA! HAH! HOO!



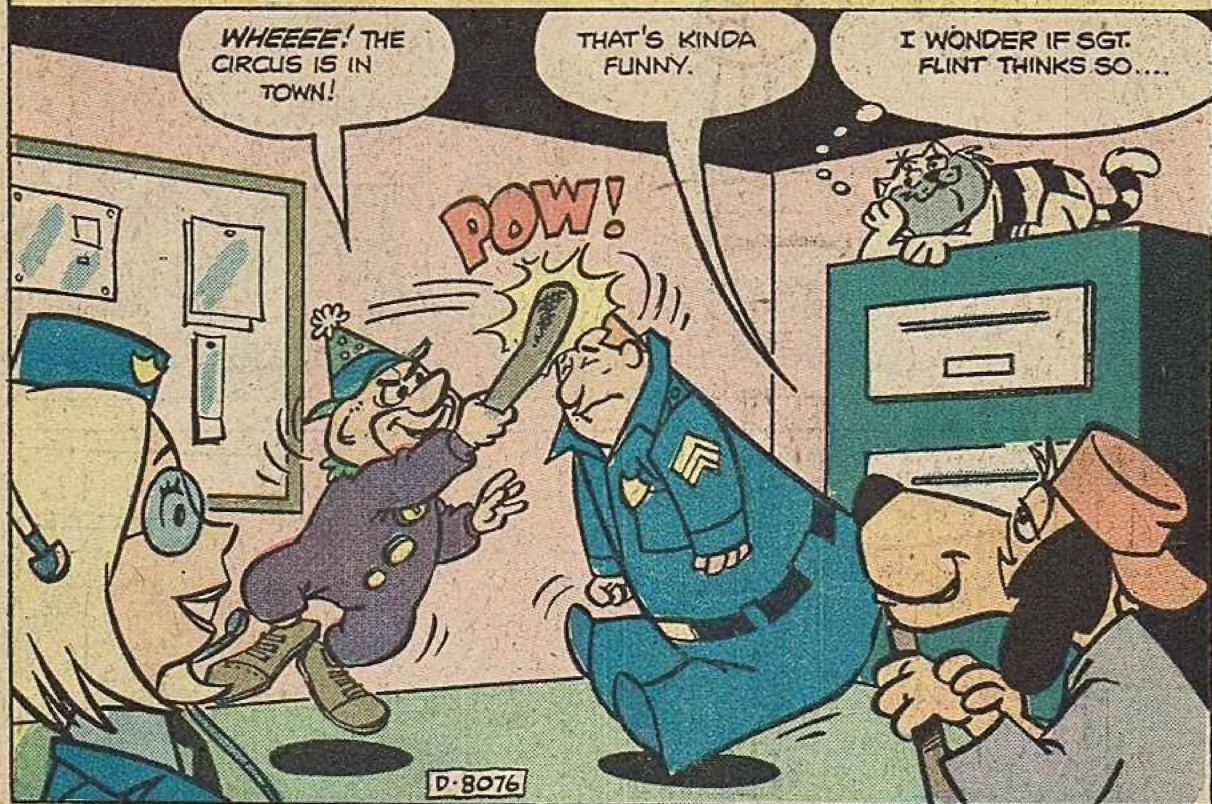
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HONG KONG PHOOEY Vol. 2, No. 8, September, 1976.

Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS, INC. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. John Santangelo Jr., Publisher. George R. Wildman, Executive Editor. 30¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.80 annually. Printed in U.S.A. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dillo, 114 E 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1976 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



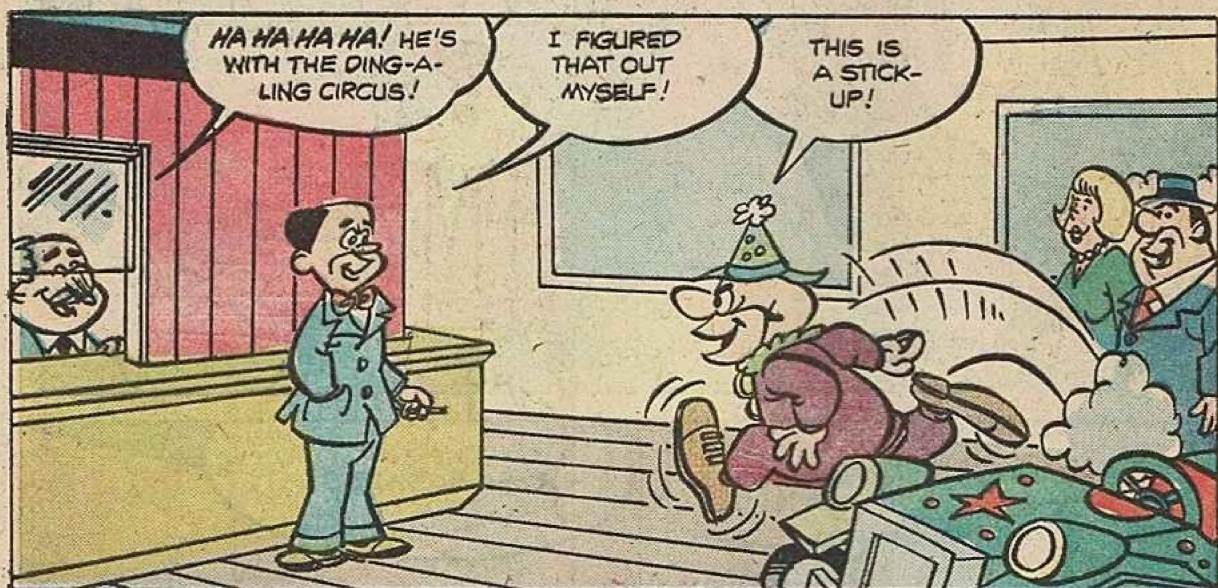


HAHAHA! THE CIRCUS IS IN TOWN!

PUTT  
PUTT



CHUG  
CHUG CHUG



HA HA HA HA! HE'S WITH THE DING-A-LING CIRCUS!

I FIGURED THAT OUT MYSELF!

THIS IS A STICK-UP!



HE'S A RIOT!  
HA HA HA HA!

WAIT'LL YOU SEE THIS!

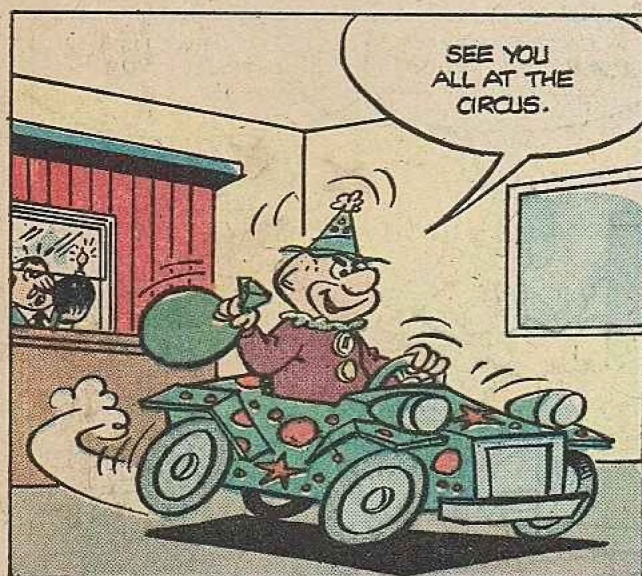


A BOMB!

IT LOOKS REAL!

HE'S LIGHTING THE FUSE!









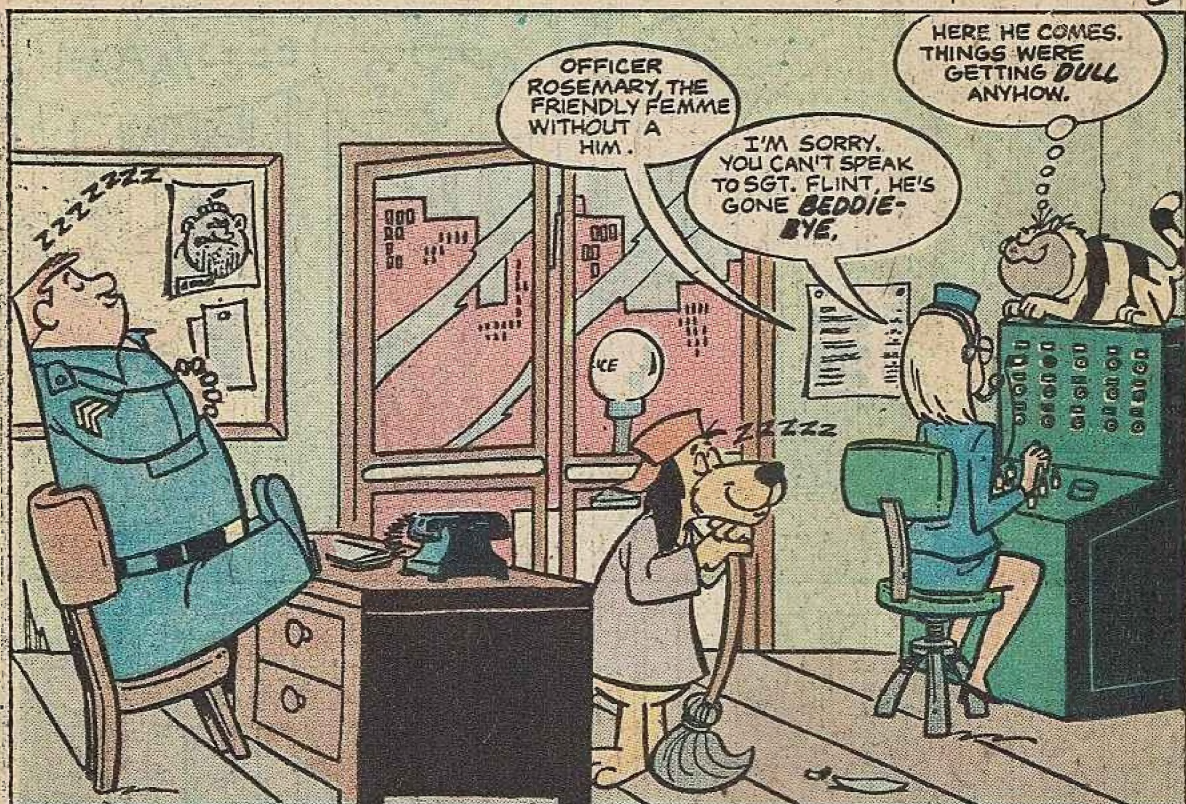












OFFICER  
ROSEMARY, THE  
FRIENDLY FEMME  
WITHOUT A  
HIM.

I'M SORRY,  
YOU CAN'T SPEAK  
TO SGT. FLINT, HE'S  
GONE **BEDDIE-  
BYE.**

HERE HE COMES.  
THINGS WERE  
GETTING **DULL**  
ANYHOW.

Hanna-Barbera's

**HONG KONG  
PHOOEY**

**CAUGHT in the TRAP**



NEVER MIND,  
ROSEMARY,  
I'LL COME  
RIGHT  
OVER.

GEE, THAT  
WAS QUICK  
MR. MAYOR!

**SERGEANT FLINT!  
WAKE-UP,  
EVERYBODY!**

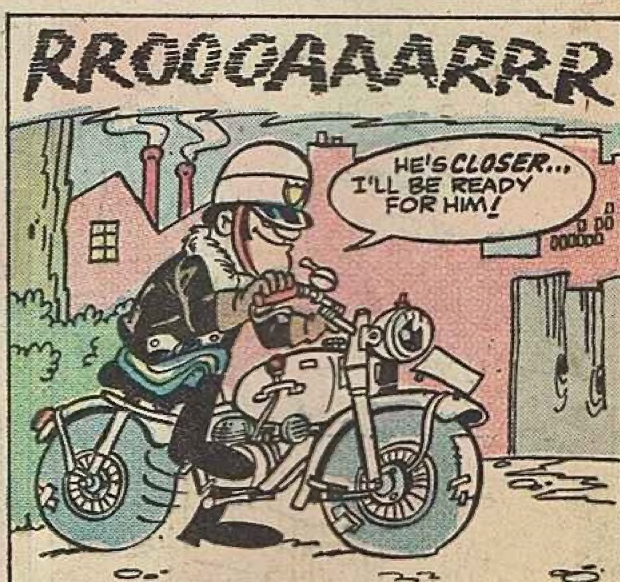
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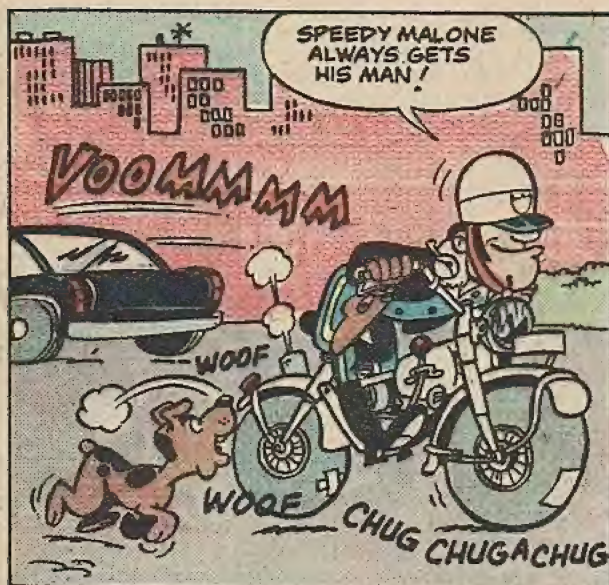




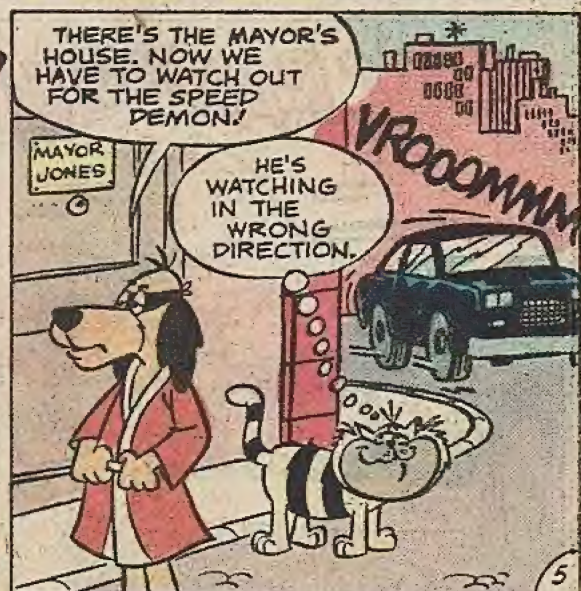
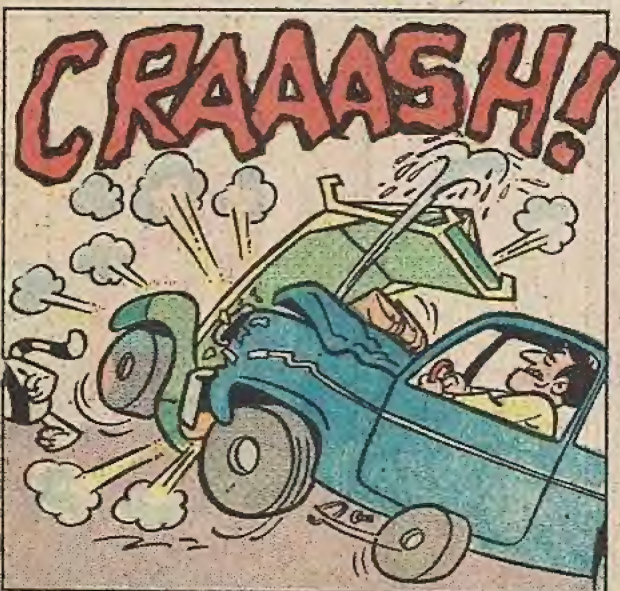
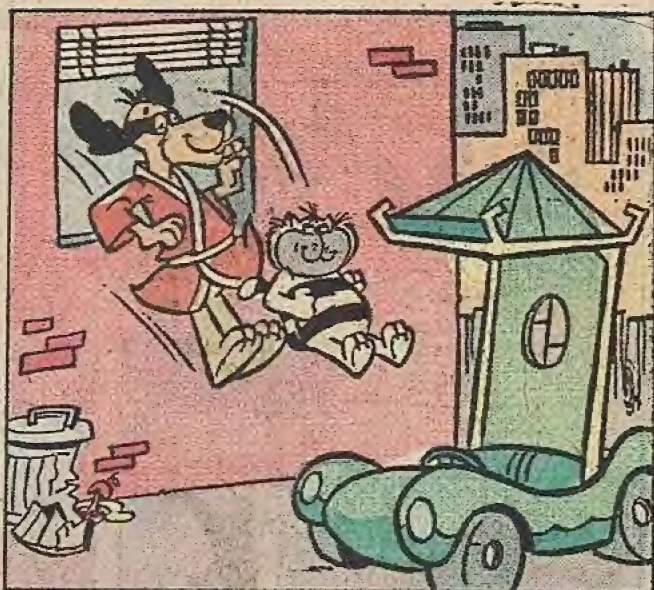




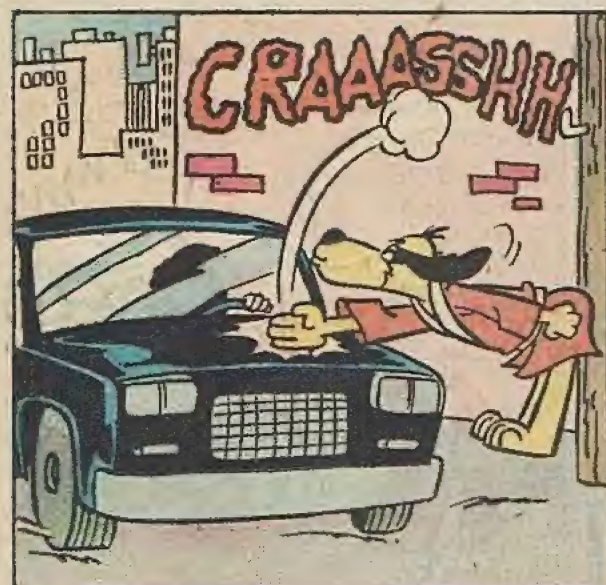




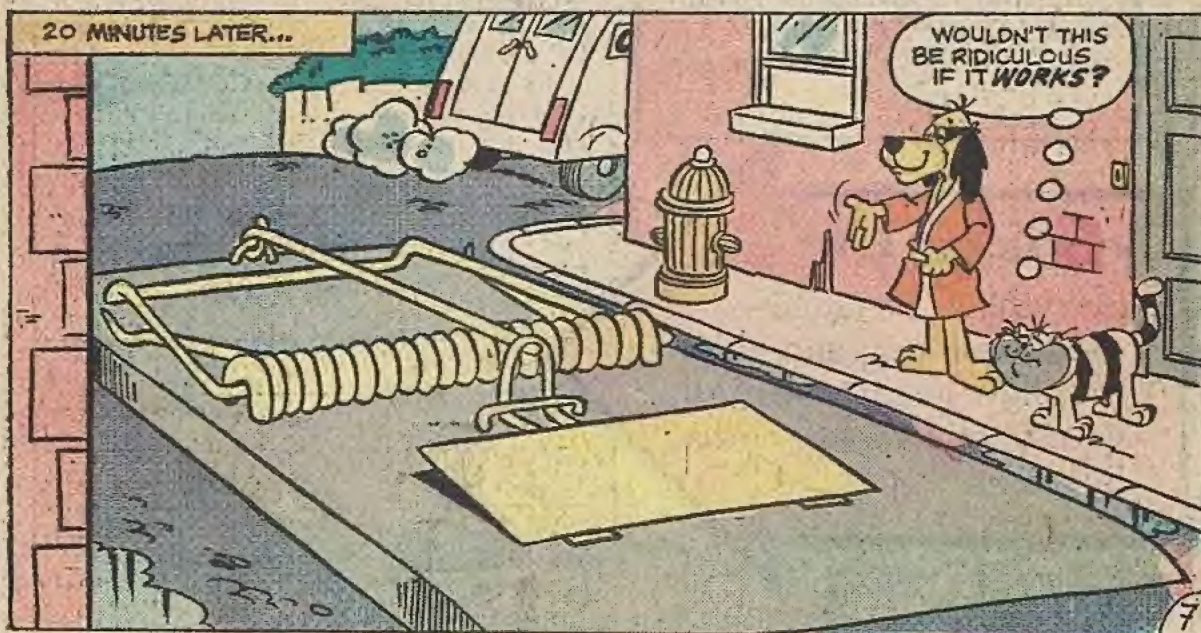
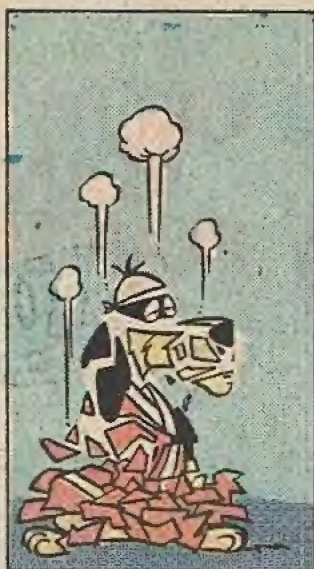




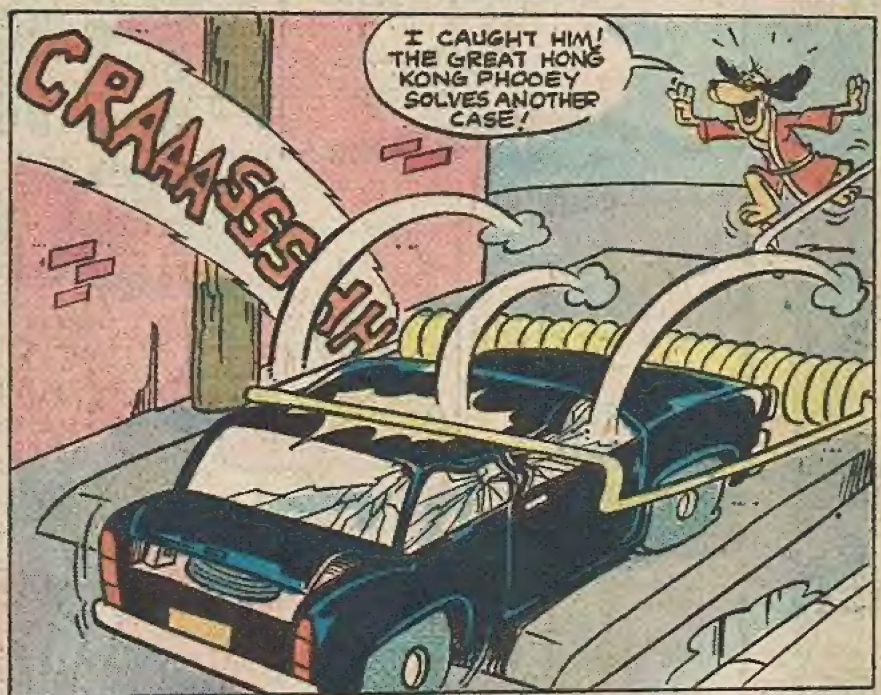
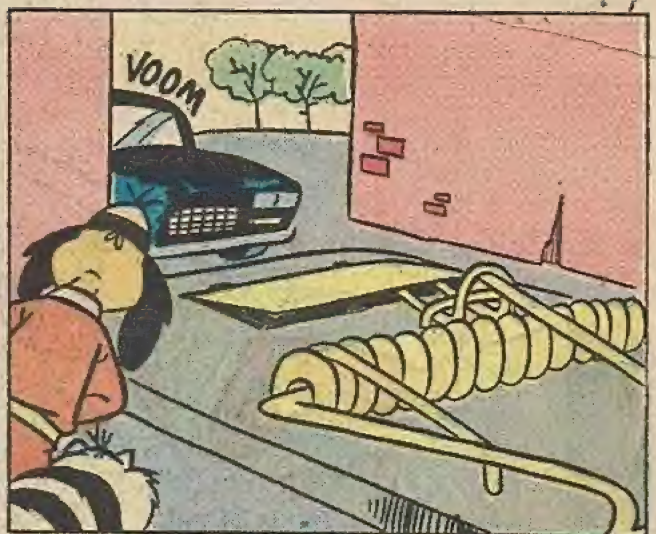




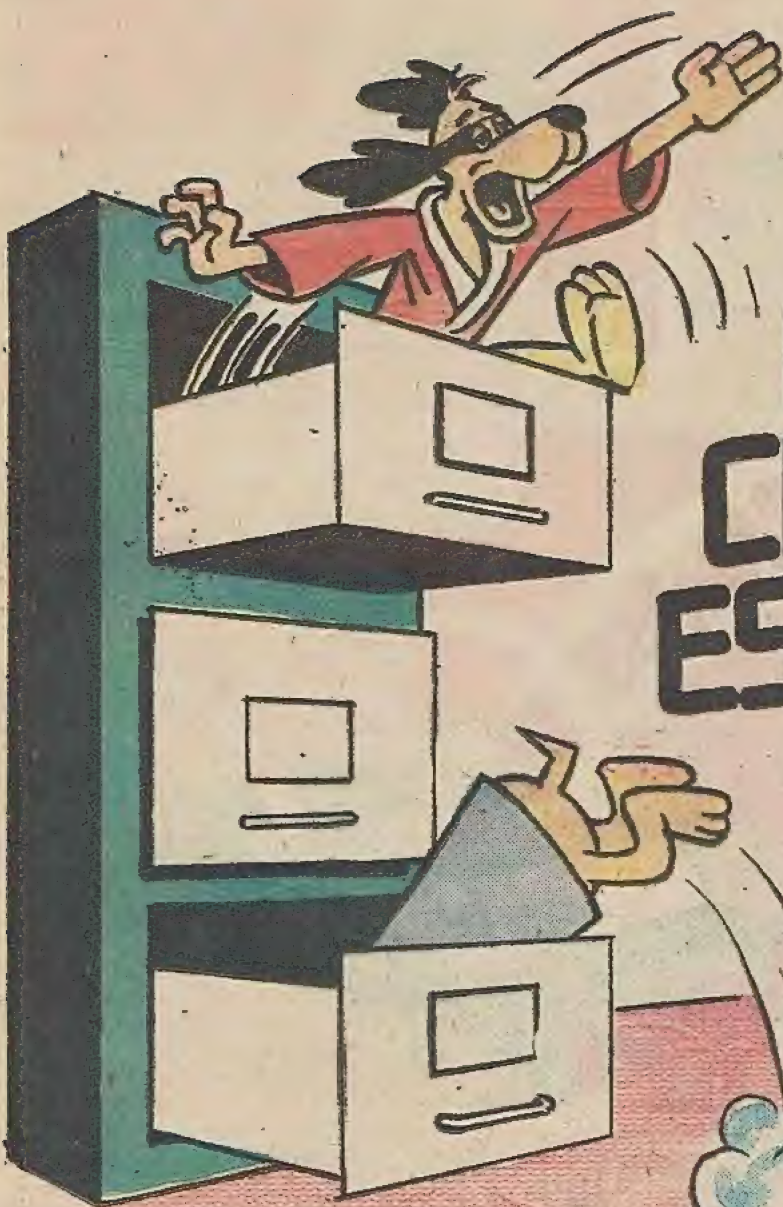












# KING CHONG ESCAPES

The police switchboard suddenly lit up like a Christmas tree! Buzzers were going wild! Every phone in the police station started to ring.

"What's going on? What's making that awful racket?" roared Sergeant Flint as he hopped up out of his chair, dashed out of his office and raced over to Rosemary's side.

"I don't know what's happening," admitted officer Rosemary as she shook her pretty, little head. She'd been dozing at the switchboard and hadn't answered any of the phone calls yet.

"If you answer one of the phones, you might find out what's going on," suggested Penry as he leaned on his mop.

"Mind your own business, Penry," snapped

Sergeant Flint. "I'm the boss around here. You're only the janitor. I'll give the orders. Officer Rosemary, answer one of the phones and find out what the trouble is!" said Flint.

"Good afternoon! This is your friendly, neighborhood, police station. Crooks caught on request," said Rosemary as she answered one of the calls.

"This is the city zoo keeper," announced a man at the other end of the line. "King Chong, the monstrous ape has escaped from his cage at the zoo. He's on the rampage. He's destroying everything in his path as he heads toward the police station!"

"EEEEEEK!" screamed Rosemary as she started to faint. "King Chong has escaped and he's coming over



to get me!" she cried as she collapsed into an unconscious state.

King Chong was a gigantic, ten foot ape who had originally come to town with a traveling circus. The huge, overgrown chimp had been the star of the show. The hairy creature was a master of karate. His trainer was an old, Chinese mandarin who had taught his pet the martial arts. In a fight, King Chong didn't monkey around, he could smash a man with one, mighty, karate chop.

King Chong's evil trainer had used his marvelous pet for evil purposes. Together, they robbed safes, broke into banks and stole peoples' hard-earned money. No one could capture the dirty duo until Officer Rosemary threw a monkey wrench into their evil plans.



When the ape saw Rosemary, it was love at first sight. He allowed her to put him in chains and to arrest the evil trainer.

Now, the giant ape was on the loose again and he was searching for Officer Rosemary.

"We've got to protect Rosemary!" shouted Flint nervously as he frantically raced around the room.

Just then, a monstrous, hairy arm came smashing through the police station window. In the giant hand was a bunch of bananas. The hand belonged to King

Chong. Immediately, the ape dropped the bananas and scooped up Rosemary's unconscious form.

Instantly, Sergeant Flint passed out when he saw that the ape was going to run off with Rosemary.

"This looks like a job for Hong Kong Phooey!" shouted Penry as he dove headfirst into a filing cabinet.

Seconds later, he emerged as that marvelous super hero and that master of the martial arts, Hong Kong Phooey!

Hong Kong Phooey dove out of the window after the escaping monster.

Spot picked up the bunch of bananas and walked over to the open window. He had a ring side seat for the fight which was about to begin. Spot settled down and started to peel bananas as he waited to see what would happen. Could Hong Kong Phooey beat King Chong? Would Rosemary be rescued? Banana after banana he ate as he watched and waited. Peel after peel he dropped out of the window.

"Help me! Please, help me, Hong Kong Phooey!" screamed Rosemary who had regained consciousness.

"I'll save you!" answered Hong Kong as he assumed a Kung Fu attack position directly in front of the ape.

King Chong saw that he would have to fight for his true love. He carefully placed Rosemary on the ground near the station house and prepared to do battle.

Hong Kong Phooey and King Chong went at it! The fur was really flying! The ape was big and strong, but Hong Kong was faster and more agile. It was a close fight until King Chong clobbered Hong Kong with a karate chop.

Hong Kong was dazed! The ape rushed in for the kill. Just then, King Chong stepped on a banana peel which Spot had dropped out of the window. He slipped, tripped and zipped high up into the air. The monster came crashing down face first onto the pavement. King Chong knocked himself cold!

"Hong Kong Phooey, you're my hero! You saved me!" shouted Rosemary.

"Yea, I guess I did," admitted Hong Kong as he shook cobwebs out of his floppy ears.

Up in the window, Spot just shook his head in disgust. He knew that a banana peel had made a monkey out of King Chong!





# LUNCH CRUNCH







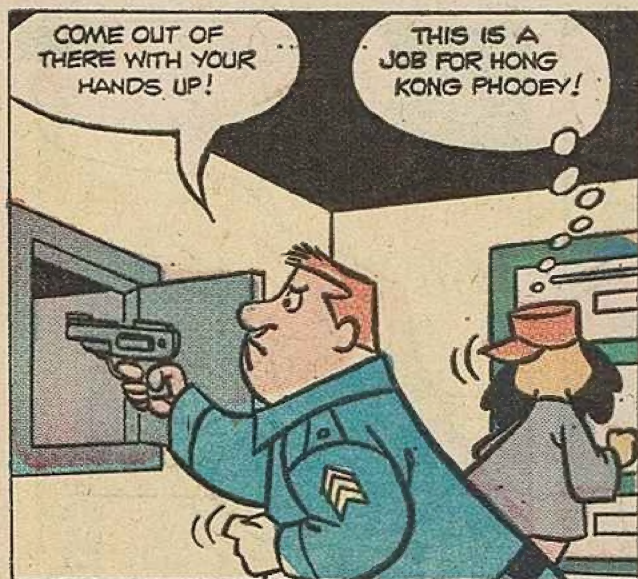
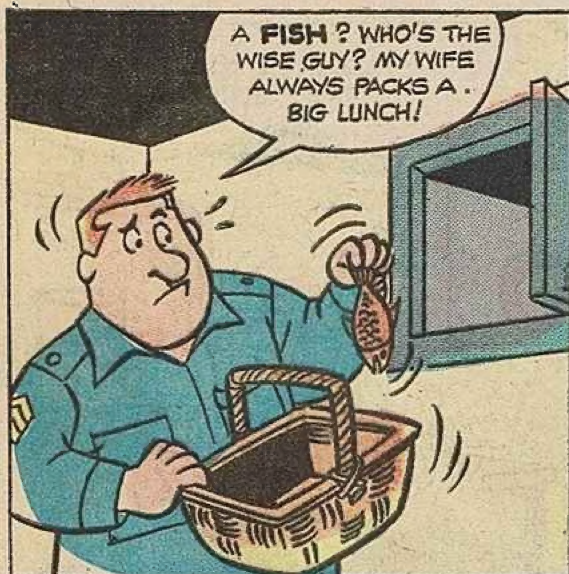
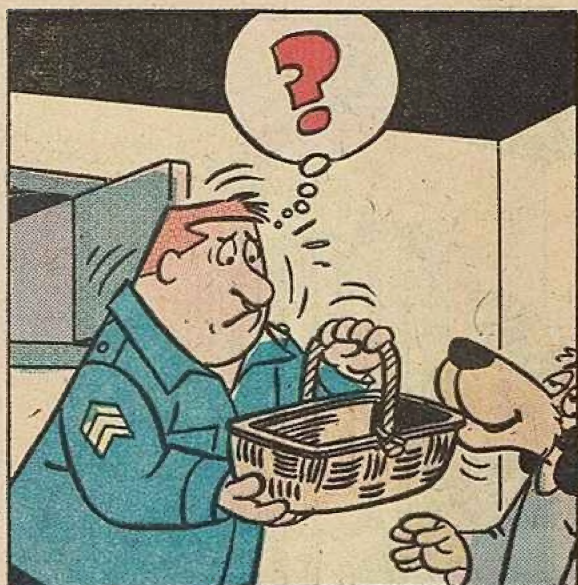




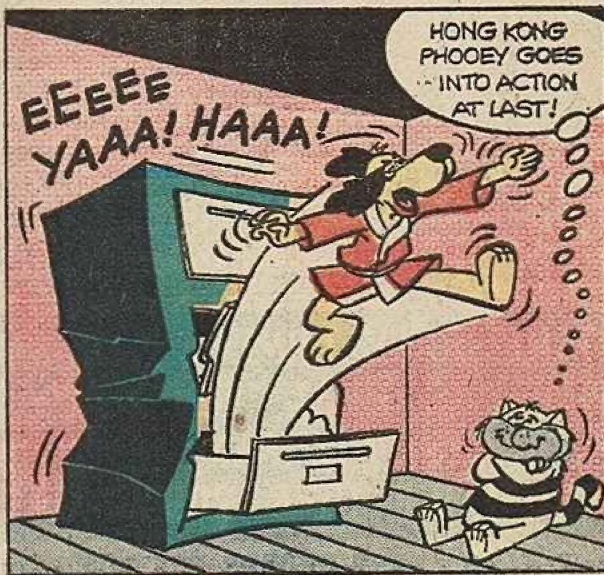
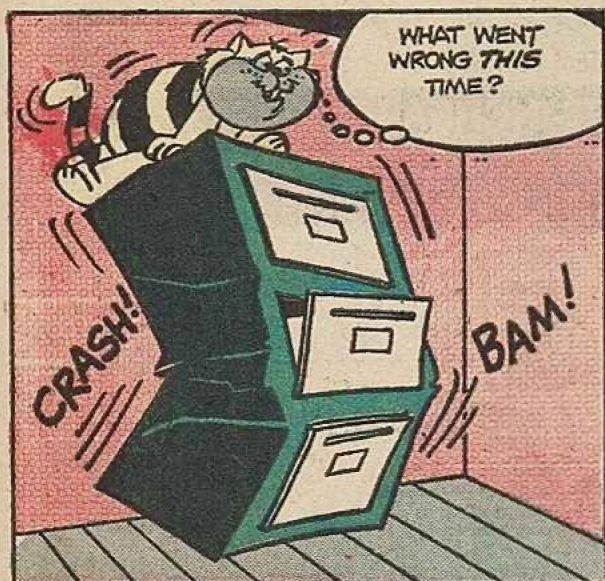












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